

The Magic Zoo

While looking down his sink one day
He see an awful thing:
It might be like an elephant
Except that it got wings.
He puzzle on this thing so long
He almost fail to see
The jellyfish that with a smile
Go sailing in his tea.
He put his finger in the hole
To see if he can find
The magic zoo from where they live
Or if he's lost his mind.
Then very much upon his thumb
A little hippo sat
And just between his knees and toes
A froggie pass a hat.

The End

-- John Currier

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John Currier has one book in press (The Elephant Strikes and Other Footprints), one book awaiting judgement (The Big Immense Pig), and one book in manuscript (Creepy Outrageousness: The Faux Pas and Its Applications). He is currently working on a libretto (Iwanicki Alley).

The frontispiece for this yellow-paper special is by Ann Sibley who is now in England and living in a houseboat.

The End